General W.T Sherman

Note: W.T.Sherman's possible reflections on the Civil War.

BY C.E. WARNER 8-6-21

I burn, I kill, soldier and gentleman

The order clear, no doubt, care, nor reward.

Destroy the surviving odd regimen

Civility hides, inner soul ignored.

Men weary, fueled by anger, march on.

Home, love, humanity long forgotten chord.

Close familial bonds have strains put upon.

No rape nor plunder ordered but ignored.

Southern queen belle, now smoking burnt Atlanta.

Two army's march toward the sea begins.

Green fields, cities, homes razed to Savannah.

So, Georgia Howled, people died, Lincoln wins.

Celebration fades, normalcy returns.

Youthful purpose greys to resignation.

Time dulls history's eye as the soul churns.

Is peace better than world's acclamation?